

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT

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Be a Live Wire and You Wont be Stepped On; It's Only the Dead Ones that are Door Mats.

THE CHAUTAUQUA.

Not all the speakers can be announced at this time perhaps, but Chautauqua this year are forced to hold back on their big men because of the elections.

There will be a grand featuring of music and entertainment, and all the big speeches that can be rung in.

The band is in Italy right now. It is the same band that made the on-the Redpath-Horner Chautauqua tour last year and because of a demand everywhere, they are brought back. They have rehearsed in Italy all winter and prepared an entirely new program under Victor's direction.

Sibyl Sammis MacDermid is the great Chicago operatic soprano. She was four years with the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company of New York City and has sung with some of the largest symphony orchestras of the world. She will be accompanied by her distinguished husband, James G. MacDermid, the composer. Mr. MacDermid is the head of a large musical publishing house in Chicago and has written much of the music Mrs. MacDermid will sing in her Chautauqua recitals. He is an accompanist of rare ability.

Ruth Bowers, the violinist, has played some in Eastern Chautauques, never in the West. She is the greatest violinist of the Chautauqua platform, and is the Maude Powell of the Chautauqua.

There are seven musical companies—one for each day of the Chautauqua. Mrs. McIntyre of the Harmony Concert Company is a former soprano of Victor Herbert's Orchestra.

Laurant, the bluesonist, is the highest paid man in his line. He has equipment that cost several thousand dollars. He is right now building new equipment and a special program for the Chautauqua.

The Raweis Company are three native New Zealanders.

Belle Kearney is the greatest woman lecturer and author the South has produced in this generation. She is the only woman that has ever presented any measure before a committee of the United States Senate. She has traveled in every civilized country on the globe and many that are not civilized. She has lectured in many foreign countries and in every State in the Union including Alaska and the island possessions.

The children's department will be in charge of Mrs. Helen Bradford Paulson of the University of West Virginia, a woman of national fame as an expert on children's play.

There will be two programs each day, afternoon and night.

The Chautauqua is managed by local men, through the co-operation of the Redpath-Horner System.

There are more than a hundred and thirty Redpath-Horner Chautauques.

A partial list of the attractions for Great Bend, is as follows:

The Fraternity Glee Club.
Ruth Bowers Company.
Harmony Concert Company.
The Venetian Troubadours.
The Novelty Musicians.
Sibyl Sammis MacDermid.
The Royal Italian Guards Band.
William Rainey Bennett.
Byron Platt.
Hon. Albert L. Blair.
James Francis O'Donnell.
Hon. Jos. W. Folk.
Belle Kearney.
Helen B. Paulsen.
Eugene Laurant Company.
Strickland Gillilan.
Everett Kemp.
Lincoln McConnell.
The Raweis.
The date is July 30.

WILL SPEAK IN GREAT BEND.

Hon. Robert L. McCabe, of Ohio, to Talk on Currency Reform.

Hon. Robert L. McCabe, of Columbus, Ohio, has been secured by the Citizens League of which E. E. Wagman is Chairman for Barton county, to deliver an address Thursday evening, April 11, on Currency Reform. Mr. McCabe will speak under the auspices of the Commercial Club and the address will appeal to business men and farmers as well as to bankers. He has been a leading worker in the movement for a better monetary system and is a fine speaker. He will discuss conditions and remedies for panics and financial crises. Every business man should hear him.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewis were down from Pawnee Rock Sunday, to spend the day with their daughter, Mrs. Ed Burton.

NANCY WILSON DEAD.

Nancy Wilson passed away at her home, Monday evening, after a week's suffering from a stroke of paralysis. Grandma Wilson, as she was better known, will be greatly missed, as she was seen daily on the street by her friends, and was a regular attendant at church. Her sons, John and Frank, were at the bedside at the time of her death. Another son, Sylvester, was on his way here from his home at Portland, Ore., but did not arrive in time to be present when his mother passed away.

Nancy Wilson's maiden name was Nancy Tolle. She was born June 2, 1833, in Ohio, and at the time of her death was 78 years, 9 months and 28 days of age. December 15, 1851, she was united in marriage to Benjamin F. Wilson, in Illinois. To them six children were born, all of whom are living: J. J., of Holistington, Sylvester, of Oregon; Mrs. Alice Cummins of Washington; Mrs. Annie Cummins of Oregon; Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, of California; and Benj. F., of Rush county. Several years after the death of Mr. Wilson she was married to Joseph Pease, whose death occurred a brief time later and the mother and children then moved to Kansas overland, arriving in Barton county September 25, 1876. They took a homestead 5 miles northeast of town. J. J. lived there and cared for the mother for several years and then moved to Holistington 26 years ago where he went to work in the shops and has been there ever since. Mrs. Pease took the name of Wilson and has always been known by that name here. She moved to this city 22 years ago and made her home here.

The arrival of relatives is expected Thursday evening, and until that time no arrangements for the funeral will be made.

DEAD.

Sophonie Martin Hill, colored, died Monday morning, at the home of Mrs. Sam Saunders, from an attack of heart failure. She had been in poor health for several months. She was about 60 years of age at the time of her death.

She was a good Christian woman and will be greatly missed by her friends. Several years ago she moved to Colorado, but later returned to this city and lived in the west part of town.

The funeral services were held Wednesday at 2:00 o'clock from the A. M. E. church.

A NEW PLAN.

Plans for a campaign for a separate tax levy for each of the state educational institutions are being made by State Auditor W. E. Davis. His plan is to segregate the educational institutions from legislative turmoil and political wire pulling by giving each of them a separate and distinct source of income.

"I am going to find out what other states do to provide income for the educational institutions," said Mr. Davis. "Some of them have special levies and some are provided for each year or each two-year period by the legislature. I want to find out just what provisions each state makes and the best system that can be adopted for Kansas. The present method of furnishing funds for the big institutions is a very poor one and has caused much dissatisfaction because of the political work necessary to secure sufficient funds necessary to maintain the schools. I will also find out whether or not the levy can be provided by the legislature or whether it will be necessary to have a constitutional amendment to enable the legislature to provide the funds without making it necessary for the schools to play politics to get it."

"I will also make up an estimate of the amount of the tax that should be levied for each school. Some think that the levy should be 1 mill for all the schools but this is too much, as the three schools now cost less than \$2,000,000 a year. A 1 mill levy would raise nearly \$3,000,000. There must be some basis for increasing the levies as the needs of the school demand it and also some basis of apportionment of the total amount raised among the three institutions. I am going to gather all of the facts that I can secure from every possible source and in my report to the legislature will submit an exhaustive study of the proposition and a proposed plan to be worked out, either by legislative enactment or by constitutional amendment."

HELD HILL FIVE WEEKS HEROES IN DAILY LIFE

MEMORIAL COMMEMORATES BRAVE ACT OF PIONEER.

Early Colorado Settler, With His Family, Held War Party of Indians at Bay on Spot Now Known as "Simpson's Rest."

Prominent among the rocky, mesa-like hills that surround Denver, is a rugged, gray point, within the outskirts of the town, known as "Simpson's Rest." Recently there was erected on this hill a monument commemorating the brave fight put up at this spot by John Simpson, one of the earliest settlers of Colorado, against a war party of Utes and Cheyennes in 1855. The Indian fighter and his wife are buried on top of the hill.

The Utes and Cheyennes made the foothills and the plains adjoining the Rockies their hunting ground, but they rarely gave trouble to settlers. Consequently, one May morning in 1855, when Simpson's children, Bob and Nora, aged 15 and 13, were making their way to a small stream near their home, they were surprised to see a large party of Indians riding toward them at a terrific pace, shaking their lances and uttering blood-thirsty cries. At the same time they heard a cry from the direction of the cabin, and saw their father running toward them with his rifle in his hand.

Simpson had just returned from an expedition. He had heard that the Cheyennes and Utes had gone on the warpath, and he had hastened home just in time to rescue his family. Seeing the trapper, the Indians hesitated, for Simpson's fame as a shot had spread throughout the frontier, and the redskins knew that several among them would meet death if they persisted in their attempt to capture the trapper.

Two burros were packed with provisions, a keg of water and all the ammunition the trapper possessed. Driving the burros ahead of them, the members of the little family set out from the house. Simpson covered the Indians with his rifle when they approached too near, and the family was unmolested. The hill which appeared to the trapper as a good place for defense was accessible only by a single narrow, rocky path, up which one must climb today in reaching the summit of "Simpson's Rest." The summit of the hill is flat, about half an acre in extent and surrounded by a high rocky wall. It would be impossible to storm such a natural fortress except by over-powering the defenders at the narrow defile which served as an entrance.

The Indians saw that it was hopeless to attempt to storm the natural fortress, so they surrounded the hill and began a siege in the endeavor to "starve out" the defenders. The siege has no parallel in the history of the west. For five weeks the plucky pioneer and his family held their fortress. They killed their burros when provisions ran low. Fortunately, there had been heavy rains, and depressions in the rocks at the top of the hill were filled with water, giving an ample supply. At the end of the fifth week, when hope was nearly abandoned, the Indians suddenly brought in their ponies and rode away with shrill cries. A troop of cavalry from Fort Lyon, 150 miles distant, which had been sent out to render aid to any settlers who might have escaped the marauding Indians, soon came in view, and Simpson and his family were rescued.

Woman's Chances.

The plan of the Brooklyn priest who suggests a fine of \$100 for every young man who reaches his twenty-fifth birthday unmarried, and a legal requirement that every unmarried woman must propose at least three times each leap year, recalls an interesting table which was once compiled.

Reckoning a woman's entire chance of marrying at 100, the table purports to give her varying chances at different times of life. For example, between the ages of 15 and 20 her chance is 14 1/2 per cent. Between 20 and 25 it jumps to 52 per cent, falling between 25 and 30 to 18, and to 15 per cent. between 30 and 35. After 40 it is only 2 per cent, and after 50 she has only one chance in 1,000.

The priest thinks that "training, tradition and the natural bashfulness of the American girl" keep her from speaking first. Undoubtedly they do, and it is to be hoped they will continue so to do. "Natural bashfulness," as the father calls it, will go farther and faster in getting a good husband than any amount of cultivated boldness.

Fred Kienzel spent Sunday with home folks at Ellsworth.

J. M. Riegel, a former Barton county resident, recently purchased a farm one mile northeast of Nickerson, 160 acres, for \$17,000.

C. F. McQuarry, of Sterling, is a new night operator at the Santa Fe

NOT ALL BRAVE DEEDS ARE DONE ON FIELD OF BATTLE.

Demand of Duty Responded to, Frequently With Sublime Heroism, in the Common, Every Day Walks of Humdrum Employment.

While war, in the very nature of things, abounds in opportunities for valorous exploits, and its every deed is written large on the page of history, the humbler and quieter sphere of private life affords even more and keener opportunities for the display of true heroism, writes Gen. H. M. Chittenden in The Forum. The physician or nurse who voluntarily goes into a plague stricken district, the miner who braves the fire-damp to rescue his imprisoned fellows, the crew who stand at their posts while their vessel is sinking, the fireman who scales a tottering wall to save a human life, the patrolman who enters a den of desperadoes at imminent personal risk—whoever, in the pursuance of duty, no matter how humble, subordinates his personal safety to that duty—is as much entitled to the commendation of heroism as a soldier who does his duty in war can possibly be.

War against physical nature and the evils of human nature, and their ultimate subjugation to the intellectual and spiritual dominion of man, constitute a struggle which will give ample scope to the energies of the race beyond our remotest ken. We cannot even guess its ultimate possibilities; but so long as there are mountain barriers to be overcome, floods to be controlled, deserts and swamps to be reclaimed; or so long as men are denied equal opportunities, and "predatory wealth" has any other than a historic meaning, man need not feel that war is necessary to call forth the best there is in him.

The age of true heroism, the age of the ideal "strenuous life"—when some philosopher of the distant future shall write a history of civilization—will not be that of Alexander or Caesar or Napoleon, but of those later periods when the energy of the race is directed to friendly co-operation instead of bloody conflict or incessant preparation therefor. It will be an age in which every virtue of militarism will find a higher and fuller expression, while its manifold vices, and particularly the horrors of war, will be laid aside. Let nations wage all the Panama wars that they like—the more the better—but let them outgrow as rapidly as possible their Gravelottes and Plevnas and Port Arthurs.

Greenland Is Green.

Greenland is green in more ways than one. Its wonderful miniature trees are a most beautiful green, and travelers declare no such color is found elsewhere in the world.

Greenland is practically a great group of green mountains covered with ice that has a green tint, and which has formed great icebound glaciers, that are tied between the mountain ranges and can be penetrated only by a drill.

Where the sun strikes with sufficient force the ice and snow let go, and the glaciers, which are called "live," often melt enough to slide and dash down the mountain, or drop with an awful force into the inlets. Very often such glaciers do a lot of damage to shipping that has sought shelter in bays or inlets.

During the long night period the country is often illuminated with what we term northern lights, or aurora borealis. Without this electrical display, the country would be wrapped in darkness of a peculiar density.

Shoe Dealer Duke.

The story of how a grand duke, a near relation of the czar of Russia, came to be a boot and shoe dealer on the Nevsky Prospekt comes from St. Petersburg. Some time ago a woman from Paris appeared in the Russian capital, covered with diamonds. It was loudly whispered that this woman was a protegee of the grand duke; that the money that paid for all this display came out of the admiralty treasury and would have paid the crews of many ships in the war with Japan. One evening at a reception this woman was hooded and was obliged to withdraw. The czar drove her away and dismissed the grand duke in disgrace. His career having thus been closed he opened the shoe store. Now he has been pardoned and restored to his rank. But his shoe store continues to do business and all the officers who are under his orders are wise enough to patronize it in order not to put anything in the way of their advancement.

Ernest Carr and wife of Larned were here to attend the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. McDonald.

Miss Stella Clarke, who has been here for a visit with Miss Myrtle Lindsley, returned to her home in Dodge City Monday.

VITAL WASHINGTON NEWS.

Special Correspondence by Clyde H. Tavenner.

Washington, April 1.—When a woman purchases \$10 worth of woolen dress goods, \$4.87 of that \$10 represents the value of the goods and the remaining \$5.13 of the \$10, the amount of the tariff. In other words, should the purchase be made in England, where there is no tariff on woolens, the woman would receive the same amount and quality of dress goods for \$1.87 that she pays \$10 for in this country.

This is because of the Payne-Adrich ad valorem tariff rate of 105 per cent. When the Democrats came into power in the House of Representatives they framed a bill which would reduce the tax on woolens nearly 40 per cent. The Senate passed a similar bill. President Taft vetoed the bill, which prevented cheaper and better woolsens to American consumers. The Democratic majority of the House now presents the bill again.

President Taft will have less excuse to veto this bill than before. He declared on the first occasion that a certain tariff board had not made its report, and that to permit a reduction of the duties might make it impossible for the woolen manufacturers to "protect" their workmen.

The tariff board report justifies a downward revision of the woolen schedule. Then since the President vetoed the wool bill there has been a strike of the textile workers at Lawrence, Mass., which has revealed beyond argument and beyond contradiction that the woolen trust magnates have been fooling and cheating the public all the time. The strike of the \$6, \$7 and \$8 a week men, women and children in the woolen mills brought to light the fact that while the mill owners have been declaring they were "protecting" their workers with fair wages and decent working conditions they have been paying them starvation wages and treating them almost like animals.

The last leg has been knocked from under the wool tax argument, and President Taft has no excuse left to explain a veto of the Democratic downward revision wool bill. The President vetoed the first wool bill not for the welfare of either consumers or woolen mill workers, but at the behest of the millionaire woolen trust owners who contributed to his campaign fund. If he vetoes the newly introduced wool bill it will be for the same reason, and the people will so understand it.

Again Consumers Are Made the Goat.

Anyone who thinks those millionaire woolen trust magnates at Lawrence, Mass., are increasing the salaries of their men, women and children mill workers out of the generosity of their hearts—and out of their pocketbooks—is mistaken. They are making the American people pay not only the amount of the increased wages, but every penny of the expense of the long strike.

"The people sympathized with the strikers," is the slogan of the mill owners, "now let them shoulder the expense."

Before any wages were increased, the woolen trust magnates, who have been making profits of from 6 to 75 per cent on their investment, decided to advance the cost of clothing. And as a matter of fact, the consumers began to actually pay increased prices for woolsens and cottons in anticipation of the increased wages to be paid by the woolen trust, before the announcement of the increased wages was made.

Cotton prints, calicoes and the like, have risen in price at wholesale in New York city a quarter of a cent per yard in the last ten days, and mill agents predict the increase will reach two cents a yard.

This will make a difference of five cents in an apron, and 25 cents in the housewife's dress. Men's clothing is going up, and women's and children's dress goods are declared to be the next in line. The increases, it is estimated, will bring approximately \$12,000,000 into the coffers of the woolen trust within a year. Thus an accommodating public will bear the cost of the strike and the increases in wages.

The men who work such games on both public and employees are but a handful in number. They are just a few rich men who own or control the majority of the stock of the woolen trust. It is practically these few men, and they alone, who are the beneficiaries of Schedule K.

Again the query: How long are 32,

MRS FRANCES HOLDING.

Frances Wright Holding was born in Illinois November 10th, 1841, and died March 20th, 1912, at the age of seventy-one years, four months and twenty days. She was married to Mr. John Holding in 1864 and to them were born nine children, three of whom died in infancy, and William died a little over two months ago at Sulphur Springs, Arkansas. Her husband passed away not quite a year ago so that three times within a year has the Death Angel entered into this family. Mrs. Holding, while not strong seemed to be enjoying health until one week ago when on the morning of March 22 was stricken with paralysis, in which condition she hovered near the river, being unable to converse with her children. Saturday the release from suffering came and her spirit passed on to God. She was not at the time of her death a member of any church. In earlier life she had been connected with the Presbyterian church. She was a Christian and died in the faith of a future blessing her hope on Jesus in whom she implicitly trusted. She was a quiet woman who seldom left her home which during her stay in this city for the last seven years had been with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Richardson. She leaves to mourn her going five children, Mrs. Nellie Sterling, John and Edward Holding all of Port Scott, Kansas; Mrs. L. D. Orm and Mrs. Fred Richardson, both of this city, and one sister, Mrs. Lucy Stone, of Kansas City, Mo. Three times within the year has the family circle been broken into by the Great Destroyer who respects neither wealth nor station. The family has the sympathy of the community in this their hour of grief when they bid the farewells of earth to mother and sister. Jesus said "I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live and he that believeth in me shall never die." May the Christian's hope be indeed as an anchor to the soul and the God who has said "Fear not for I am with thee, be the comfort of those who mourn." She was a soldier's widow. All of her children were at the bedside except her son, Ed, of Fort Scott, whose wife was sick and who was therefore unable to come. ***

EASTER SERVICES.

St. Omer Commandery No. 14, Knights Templar, is very fortunate in having secured Hon. Walter B. Saylor to deliver their Easter address. He is a captivating speaker and every word of his oration is instructive and entertaining.

The service will be held at the Congregational church at 2:30 p. m., Sunday, April 7, 1912.

The public is cordially and earnestly invited to attend this service and hear a very fine speaker.

600,000 American citizens going to stand for a wool tariff which taxes them outrageously on every article of clothing they use in order that a few greedy woolen trust magnates may be further enriched.

Dopers Active in Washington.

Drug makers and druggists' agents appeared before the pure food board in Washington and asked for permission in certain cases to take the skull and cross bones sign off of bottles containing poisonous preparations. With the death's head label off the bottle the druggists might do more business. Imagine the chagrin of the dopers when in the midst of their argument, in walked Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who resigned from the public service because his opposition to the doping of foods was not in sympathy with the Taft administration. When Dr. Wiley alluded to the petitioners as "dopers" it looked like a free-for-all fight. When objection was made to the use of the epithet "dopers" Dr. Wiley consented to withdraw that term if he could substitute "manufacturers of poison" in its place. The poison manufacturers angrily demanded to know whom Dr. Wiley represented, and he replied: "One American citizen, and I expect to be here often."

Walter Hunt left Monday for California where he will make his home. He has been making his home here with his uncle, I. E. Davis, for the past two years.

Arkansas City and Junction City both voted for the Commission form of government this week.

Tom Goodwin visited with friends in Hutchinson Sunday.